

Auld R O B I N G R A Y ' s G A R L A N D,

CONSISTING OF

SIX EXCELLENT SONGS,

VIZ.

Auld Robin Gray.

Jamie's Complaint.

The Death of Auld Robin Gray.

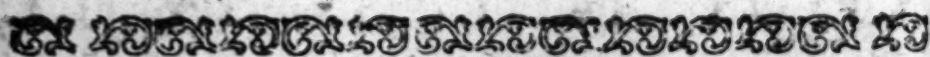
Jemmy's Return and happy Marriage.

The Ghast of Robin Gray-

How little do the Landmen know.



Liverpool, Printed in the Year 1794.



Auld RO B GRAY.

WHEN the sheep are in the fauld, the ky at hame,
And all the world to sleep are gane,
The waes of my heart fell in showers from my ee,
When my gude man lies sound by me.

Young Jamie sought me long to be his bride,
But saving a crown he had naught beside,
And to make it a pound my Jemmy gad to sea.
And the crown and the pound were both for me.

He had not been awa a week but twa,
When my mother fell sick, and the cow stonn away,
My father broke his arm, and my Jemie at the sea,
And auld Robin Gray came a courting to me.

My father could na work, nor my mother spin,
I toil'd day and night, but their bread could na win,
Auld Robin fed them baith, and with tears in his ee,
Saide Jenny, for their sakes, O, marry me.

My heart it said na, for I hop'd Jamie back,
But the wind it bl'w high, and the ship it was a wreck,
The ship was a wreck - why did na Jemie dye?
And why do I live to say waes me.

Auld Robin argued fair, though my mother did na speak
She look'd in my face, till my heart was fit to break,
So they gave him my hand, though my heart was at the sea
And Auld Robin Gray is a gude man to me,

I had na been a wife a week but four,
When sitting right woeful at the door.

I saw my Jemie's wreath, for I could na think it he.
Till he said, I'm come to marry thee.

Oh ! sai did we greet, and muckel did we say,
We took but a kiss, and tore ourselves away,
I wish I were dead, but I'm no like to die,
And why do I live to say, waes me.

I gang like a Ghaist, and care na to spin,
I dare na think on Jamie, for that would be a sin,
But I will do my best a gude wife for to be,
For Auld Robin Gray is very kind to me.



JAMIE'S COMPLAINT.

Since Jenny she has maarrried with auld Robin Gray
Alas I donna care how my time gangs away,
Though hard my misfortune when I was wreckd' at sea,
Yet I had soon forgotten had Jenny staid for me,
'Twas all for Jenny's sake that I sail'd on the main,
In hopes of getting riches her gayly to maintain,
But fatal wa, the hour I ever went to sea,
Since Jenny's love is lost, and she did na stay for me.

If Parents w're poor, and cou'd na work n or spin,
Yet Auld Robin Gray had no right her for to win,
If Charity he did from out his golden store'
The deed it might reward him, he should na ask more.
Sure gold it is a cursed thing, of love it is the bane,
Yet wae is me I cry, to think that I had nane,
Yet women's love is fickle, as cautie as the wind,
My Jenny she has prov'd it so, alais ! too true I find.
What made the ola Carl take sic a lovely maid,

The winter of his age is not fitting for her bed,
Like stane he lies beside her, and snores the night awa,
Had she but staid for Jamie it hed not been sa.

Her breasts were like lillies, her cheeks like the rose;
And her breath it was as sweet as the Zephyre when it blows
Her eyes were like stars in a frosty night so fine,
Yet wae is Jamie's Heart, she never can be mine,

True love belongs to men, for women they've none,
Or Auld Robin Gray could ne'er eave Jenny won,
It was gold that charm'd while I was gone to sea,
Yet sure she can't be happy for thus deceiving me.

Adieu, my false Jenny, since war now calls to arms,
I'll sail upon the Ocean and quite forget thy charms,
I'll fight against the Foe, no matter death or life,
Since Auld Robin Gray has got Jenny for a wife.

Yet should I return, the News it may be spread,
That Jenny she is free again, and Auld Robin dead,
I'll wait what Fate ordains, and oever more repine,
But yet will live in hopes that Jenny may be mine.



The Death of Auld ROBIN

THE summer was smiling all nature look'd gay,
When enny was attending on Auld Robin Gray;
For he was sick at heart, and had na friend beside,
But only poor Jenny, who newly was his bride.
Ah, Jenny! I shall die, he cry'd, as sure as I had birth,
Then see my poor auld bones pray laid in the earth.

And be a widow for my sake a 12 month and a day,
And I will leave whate'er belongs to Auld Robin Gray,

I laid poor Robin in the earth as decent as I could,
An' shed a tear upon his grave, for he was very good,
I took my rock all in my hand and in my cot I sigh'd,
Ah! wae's me, what shall I do, since poor auld Robin dy'd,
Search every part throughout the Land, and there's none
like me for lorn,

I'm ready e'en to bann the day that I was born,
For Jemmy, all I lov'd on earth, and he is gone away,
My father's dead my mother's dead, and eke Auld Robin
Gray,

I rose up with the morning sun, and spun till setting day
And one whole Year of widowhood I mourn'd for Robin
Gray,

I did the duty of a wife, bath kind and constant too,
Let every one example take, and Jenny's plan pursue,
I thought that emmy he was dead, or he to me was lost,
And all my fond and youthful love entirely was cross't,
I try'd to sing, I try'd to laugh, & pass the time away,
For I had ne'er a friend alive since dy'd Auld Robin Gray
At length the merry bells rung round, I cou'd na guess
the Cause,

But Rodney was the man they say, that gain'd so much
applause,

I doubten if the tale was true, till Jemmy came to me,
And shew'd a purse of golden ore, and said it is for thee.

Auld Robin Gray I find is dead and still my heart is
true,

Then take me Jenny to your Arms. and I will be so too,
Mef. John shall join us at the Kirk, we'll be blith and gay
I blush'd, consented, and reply'd, adieu to Robin Gray

JEMIE'S happy Marriage with JENNY.

WHEN Jamie returned from the salt seas,
 He gotten wealth enough to live at home at ease,
 And to heighten his joy the news it was spread,
 That Jenney she was free, and Robin Gray was dead,
 Although his poor heart was almost in despair,
 Unto his Jenny he straightway did repair,
 As soon as she saw him she flew to his arms,
 Saying, heaven has protected my Jamie from harms,
 Ah lang seem'd the time that I was a wife,
 I mourn'd night and day, and was weary of my life,
 But now I will rejoice and forget all my Pain,
 Since now my dear Jamie's return'd home again
 Na langer dear Jenny could the time seem to you,
 Then did to me, I had most Reason to rue,
 My love it was constant, and my heart like to break,
 For when first I went from you it was for your sake.
 My love it was as true as yours I do protest,
 Though I married Auld Robin 'twas you I lov'd best,
 But I thout ye was dead, and my mother I declare,
 Thought the same, and Auld Robin drew me in the Snare.
 Then why do we part, or think of what is past,
 Will Jenny promise me, that her love it shall last,
 If that her love is constant, to the Kirk let us hie,
 And there be united in love until we die.
 She gave him her hand, to the Kirk they went,
 And there they were married to all parties content.
 And now he maintains her like a lady of gay,
 She's forgot her sorrows, likewise Auld Robin Gray.

T WAS in the dead of night, soon after Jenny wed,
 And with her love Jemmy was sleeping in bed,
 A hallow voice she heard which call'd her to awake,
 And listen to the words would be utter'd for her sake,
 She started from her sleep, her bosom beat with fear
 The Ghast of Robin Gray before her did appear,
 It wav'd its shadowy hand, and thus to her did say,
 Ah! Jenny, listenawile to your auld Robin Gray.

I do not comt, dear Jean, your conduct to reprove,
 Or interrupt the joys you share in Jemmy's love,
 He has fought so nobly and would not you deceive,
 Mark the words that I tell. you may them believe.

Still let his courage rise his country's foes to quell,
 To you he safe shall come again. the fates bid me tell
 With Howe as well as Rodney his valour he'll display
 If you but believe the Ghast of Robin Gray.

And Jenny must submit, your virtue is your guard,
 For fortune has in store for you a very high reward,
 The haughty dons subdu'd, with hollaod and france,
 Your Jemmy with fresh laurels crown'd will to your wish
 advance;

Then let him haste wi all speed to join the noble fleet,
 Tho dangers does appear in view, no harm shall Jemmy
 m-et,

But joyful shall return again upon a future day,
 As you may sure believe the Ghast of Robin Gray.

Howe little do the Landmen know.

HOW little do the landmen know,
 What we poor sailors feel,

When waves do mount and winds do blow!
 But we have hearts of steel:
 No danger can affright us,
 No enemy shall float;
 We'll make the Monarchs right us,
 So toss the can about.

Stick close to orders, mesmates,
 We'll plunder, burn, and sink,
 Then, France, have at your first-rates,
 For Britons never shrink;
 We'll rummage all we fancy,
 We'll bring them in by scores,
 And Moll, and Kate, and Nancy,
 Shall roll in louis'd'ors.

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While here at deal we're lying,
 With our noble commodore,
 We'll spend our wages freely, boys,
 And then to sea for more:
 In peace we'll drink and sing, boys,
 In war we'll never fly,
 Here's a health to George our kings, boys,
 And the royal family.

F I N I S.